AYER'S Ague Cure

ontains an antidote for all malaria! dis-orders which, so far as known, is used in no other remedy. It contains no Quinine, nor any mineral nor deleterious substatics whatter, and consequently produces no injuribus rstem as healthy as it was before the attack.

WE WARRANT AYER'S AGUE OURE to cure every case of Fever and Ague, Intermitten or Chill Fever, Remittent Forer, Damb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Com-plaint caused by malaria. In case of failure, g'er due trial, dealers are authorized, byour

Dr.J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Valuable Lands for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale on easy terms his valuable Home Place, situated 13 miles South of Williamston, consisting of an eight-room Dwelling with necessary outbuildings, three tenant houses, gin house and fixtures run by water, with Tract of about 380 acres of Land, one third original forest, forty acres of bottom, and balance in high state of cultivation, charted to small grain, cotton, corn. &c. ted to small grain, cotton. corn, &c Situated within easy access to excellent

s of Land, situate opposite the Spring For further particulars apply to Col. J N, Brown at Anderson, or Dr. John Wilson, or the undersigned at Williamston, S. C. WM. M. COOLEY. July 2, 1885

Notice to Creditors. J. Mitchell, J. M. Cooley, Adm'rs, of ll'yley Mitchell vs. Edward Mitchell, and

A LL persons having claims against the
A Estate of Wiley Mitchell, deceased,
are hereby notified to present and prove
same before me on or by the 15th Septem-W. W. HUMPHREYS, Master. Aug 6, 1885 4 6

CARPETS, CARPETS. JUST received a large assortment of new samples of Tapestry Brussels, 3-Ply, ztra Super. and Extra Super. C. C. Car-leis at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. Also, Rugs and Door Mats. If you want Carpet, I can sell you at a low price. A, B. TOWERS.

For Sash, Blinds, Doors, Plastering Laths. Window Fixtures, Building Material, &c.,

CHEAP, call on W. 2, BEACHAM,
Bepor Sireet, Anderson, S. C.
April 30, 1885 83 83

Gem and Magnet Shirts! MANUFACTURED for me. The best fitting and the best wearing Shirts No better in any market. A. B. TOWERS. Sept 27, 1883

REED



Has just received an extra

BUGGIES. CARRIAGES, WAGONS,

HARNESS

and WHIPS, And respectfully requests parties wishing to purchase to give him a call and examine his stock. You will certainly—

SAVE MONEY

by so doing, and will have the LARGEST ASSOCTMENT in the up-country to select from.



150 MACHINES.

Having taken the Agency for several Counties in the upper portion of this State, he is compelled to keep in stock a large number of Machines of various makes to supply the increasing demand from Sub-Agents, and it will certainly pay one and all who contemplate buying a Sewing Machine of any kind to call, and you are respectfully invited to do so, and shall receive polite and careful attention.

The Light Running

NEW HOME

Is now the favorite, and is certainly above all competition. It is simple and sirong, doing the widest range of work, and quipped with all the late improved Absachments. It is the lightest and easiest warring Simile Maschine on the market, and is fact the New Home takes the front rank in Sewing Machines,

C. A. REED, Ag't, ANDERSON, S. C.

WE havn't a BAT, but we have a curiosity ex- of the temperance reformation. I was a and it liveth with the One who loveth ceedingly rare. So come around and see two hearts from one living animal, which is vouched for by a truthful and responsible party. You will find it at

WILHITE & WILHITE'S

The Acknowledged Headquarters for

DRUGS.

CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, EXTRACTS.

PATENT MEDICINES AND DYE STUFFS.

Linseed, Machine, Sweet and Castor Oils. Combs, Brushes, Hair Oils, Pomades, Bay Rum, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Sponges, Etc. Fine Soaps, Insect Powders, Fly Paper, Indigo, Madder, Etc. Face Powders.

Powder Puffs, Tooth Powders. Tooth Brushes, Ivan's Dentifrice, and Fine Toilet Goods. Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Supporters, Etc.

Our CIGARS are of Extra quality. None better in the

Best Coal Oil, Lamps and Lamp Goods. If you are troubled with Flies or Insects of any kind, come buy some of our Insect Powder and get rid of them.

Wilhite's Soda Water is still the favorite beverage.

Nothing helps out the Farmer more than a plentiful supply of Turnips. They are good for man and beast. We have a large Stock of

Which we guarantee to be fresh and true to name. All varieties, from the most reliable growers, which are sold at lowest

BARGAINS FOR CASH!

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Boots, Shoes, Hats and Clothing

I also have a A FULL LINE OF OTHER GOODS that I will sell VERY LOW for Cash. Good Bargains can be found here. If you don't believe it call and see, and you will not be disappointed.

TAKE WARNING!

After the 10th day of April next the Notes and Accounts of the old Firm of REED MOORHEAD will be found in the hands of an Attorney for collection. Time and oney can be saved by calling before then and settling with me.

J. PINK REED.

"Go Tell all the People for Miles Around!" JOHN M. HUBBARD & BRO

MORE JEWELRY. MORE JEWELRY,
MORE WATCHES,
MORE SILVERWARE,
MORE CLOCKS, &C.,
AT PRICES MORE TO YOUR NOTION.
THAN EVER BEFORE.

AD EVERYTHING in the shape of a Watch, Clock or Jewelry thoroughly repaired.

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS

THE HANDSOMEST GOODS

STYLISH SILKS, BEAUTIFUL LACES of all descriptions, EMBROIDERIES, JETS and PARSEMENTRIES. LOVELY EMBROIDERY ROBES in the newest shades. Our FRENCH AND WHITE DRESS GOODS cannot be surpassed. We have

LOVES, HOSE, SLIPPERS and SHOES of every quality. Don't forget to notice our varied stock of RIBBON, and come and try our stylish HATS on before purchasing elsewhere. We feel assured you can be pleased.

Our space is too limited to exhibit our Goods. Anything you do not see call for it, and our accommodating Clerks will take pleasure in vaiting on you, even if you do not buy. We have everything that Ladies and Children NEED to make them happy and attractive:

Very respectfull.

LADIES' STORE.

BUGGIES. COLUMBUS

Just in and to arrive Car Load of the Famous

COLUMBUS BUGGIES, CARRIAGES,

PHÆTONS.

SURREY3' &c.

THE REST VELICLE ON THE MARKET! None but the very best grade work put up by Uses Shops. PRICES LOW, and ONE PRICE TO ALL. Come to see us, and we will fit you my with the BEST Vehicle you over rode in. CUNNINGHAM & FOWLER.

THE OLD MAN'S STORY. out from the ruins of his home, and my old heart yearns to know if he is yet living. I once had a babe, a sweet, tended the temperature of the temperature referred in I may be a sweet, the der blossom, but these hands destroyed it.

Our home had every comfort, and my kind parents idelized me, their only child. Wine was often on the table, and both my father and mother gave it to me from the bottom of their morning glass.

One Sabbath, at our church, a startling announcement was made to our people.

I knew nothing of its purport, but there was much whispering along the men.

The pastor said that on the next evening there would be a meeting and an address upon the evils of intemperance and the use of all alcoholic liquors. He expressed himself ignorant of the meeting and could not say what course it would be best to pursue in the matter.

The subject of the meeting came up at our table after service, and I questioned my father about it with all the curious earnestness of a child. The whisper and words which had been dropped in my hearing, clothed the whole affair in great mystery to me, and I was all earnestness to learn of the strange thing. My father merely said it was a scheme to unite the Church and State.

The night came and groups of people gathered on the tavern steps, and I heard the jest and laugh, and saw drunken men come reeling out of the bar-room. I urged my father to let me go, but he at first refused. Finally, thinking it would be an innocent gratification of my curiosity, he put on his hat and we passed the green to the church. I well remember how the people appeared as they came in, seeming to wonder what kind of an exhibition was to come off. In the corner was the tavern-keeper and around him a number of friends. For an hour the people of the place continued to come in till there was a fair house full. All were curiously watching the door and apparently wondering what would appear next. The parson stole in and took his seat behind the pillar in the gallery, as if doubtful of the propriety of being in the church at all.

Two men finally came in and went for ward to the altar and took their seats All eyes were fixed upon them, and general stillness prevailed throughout the church. The men were unlike in ap-pearance, one short, thick set in his build, and the other tall and well formed. The younger had the manner and dress of a clergyman, a full round face, and a quiet, good-natured air, as he leisurely looked around upon his audience. But my childish interest was in the old man. His broad, deep chest, an unusual height, looked giant-like as he strode up the aisle. His bair was white; his brow aisle. His bair was white; his brow deeply furrowed, and around his handsome mouth were lines of calm and touching sadness. His eyes were black and restless; his lips were compressed and a crimson flush went and came over

elf made a short addrey one to make sion calliume pastor arose under the speaker, using the arguments I have often heard since, and concluded by denouncing those engaged in the movement as meddlesome fanatics, who wished to break up the time-honored usages of good society and injure the business of respectable men

something awe inspiring in the appearance of the old man as he stood, his full, dark eye upon the audience, his teeth chut hard, and a silence like that of death throughout the church. He bent his gaze upon the tavern-keeper, and that peculiar eye lingered and kindled for a moment. The brow flushed, and beneath his heavy brows his eyes glittered and glowed like a serpent's. The tavern-keeper qualted before that searching glance, and I felt a relief when the old man withdrew his gaze. For a moment he seemed lost in thought, and then, in a low tremulous tone he commenced. There was a depth in that voice; a thrilling sweetness and pathos which riveted every heart in the church before the first period had been sounded. My father's attention had become fixed upon the speaker with an interest I had never before seen him exhibit. I can the briefly remember the substance of what the old man said, though the scene is still vivid before me. He spoke after this fashion:

"My friends, I am a stranger in your village, but I trust I may call you my friends. A new star has arisen, and then I looked in the accustomed place for Mary. As I missed her, for the first time a shadowy sense of some horristic the night mare began to dawn upon my wondering mind. I thought I had dream-be a fearful dream, but involuntarily opened the outside door with a shudder-ing dread. As the door opened the snow hurst in, followed by a fall of something around. It was—it—oh! God, how horrible! It was my injured Mary and her babe, frozen to ice! The ever true mother had bowed his head and warped all her own clothing around it, leaving her person stark and bare. She child, and the alect had frozen it to the white cheek. The frozen it to the white cheek. The frozen it to the thing the night had ceased, and the alooked in the accustomed place for Mary. As I missed her, for the first time a shadowy sense of some horristic benear to dawn upon my wondering mind. I thought in the nightmare began to dawn upon my wondering mind. I thought had fread had frozen something awe inspiring in the appearance of the old man as he stood, his full, friends. A new star has arisen, and there is hope in the dark night that hangs like a pall of gloom over our country."

With a thrilling voice the speaker continued: "O God, thou who looked with compassion upon the most erring of earth's fail children, I thank thee a brazen serpent has been lifted up, upon which a drunkard may look and be healed; that a beacon has burst out upon the darkness that surrounds him, which shall give him back to honor and heaven—the bruised and weary wanderer."

It is strange what power there is in some voices. The speaker's voice was some voices. The speaker's voice was some to the dark new that surrounds him, which shall give him back to honor and heaven—the bruised and weary wanderer."

The old man bowed his head and wept, and all that were in the house wept with him. In tones of low, heart-broken prachos, the old man concluded:

"I was r ted, and for long months raved in rium. I awoke! was sentenced to son for ten years; but no bosom. O, God, no! I am not a fanatic; I wish to injure no one. But while I live, let me strive to warn others not to enter a path which has been so dark and feaful for me."

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children. Do not be startled, friends, I am not a murderer in the common accep-tance of the term. Yet there is light in my evening sky. A spirit mother rejoices over the return of her prodigal son. The over the return of her product son. The wife smiles on him who turns back to virtue and honor. The angel-child visits me at nightfall, and I feel the hallowed touch of a tinv palm upon my cheek. My boy, if he vet lives, would forgive the sorrowing old han for the treatment which sent him out in the world, and the blow which maimed him for life. God forgive me for the rule which have General Fitzhugh Lee, the nominee of

forgive me for the ruin which I have brought on me and mine." He again wiped a tear from his eyes.

My father watched him with intensity,
and a countenance unusually pale and
excited by some strange emotion. But

the old man went on:
"I was once a lunatic, and madly folruin. I was a fanatic when I sacrificed the gentle being whom I so deeply wronged. I was a drunkard; from respectability and influence I plunged into degradation and poverty. I dragged my family down with me. For years I saw her cheek grow pale and her step weary. I left her alone amid the wrecks of her home-idols and rioted at the tavern. She never complained, yet she and her chil-dren often went hungry. One New Year's night I returned late to the hut where charity had given us a roof. She was still up shivering over the coals. I demanded food, but she burst into tears and told me there was none. I fiercely told her to go and get some. She turned her eyes upon me, the tears fast rolling down her pale cheeks; at this moment the child in the cradle awoke and set up a famished wail, startling the despairing mother like a serpent's sting. 'We have no food, James—I have had none for two days. I have nothing for the babe. My once kind husband, must we starve?

That sad pleading face, and those streaming eyes, and the feeble wail of the child maddened me, and I—yes, I struck her a fierce blow in the face, and she fell forboiled in my bosom, and with deep in-tensity, as I felt I had committed a wrong. I had never struck Mary before, but now some terrible impulse bore me on, and I stooped down, as well as I could in my drunken state, and clinched both hands in her hair. 'God of mercy!' exclaimed my wife, as she looked up in my fiendish the cradle to grasp him in her embrace I caught her again by the hair and dragged her to the door and as I lifted the latch the wind burst in with a cloud of snow.

awakened struggles, opened the door and threw him out. In agony of fear he called me by a name I was not fit to bear, and locked his little finger in my side pocket. I could not wrench the frenzied

The speaker ceased a moment and the conclusion of his remarks the tavern-keeper and his friends got up a cheer, and the current of feeling was evidently sagainst the strangers and their plan. While the pastor was speaking, the old man leaned forward and fixed his dark eyes upon him as if to catch every word. As the pastor took his seat the old man arose, his tall form towering above his fellows and his their, dilated nostrils. To me, at that time, there was something awe inspiring in the appearance of the old man as he stood his fellows and his cheet heaving as the breathed through his thin, dilated nostrils. To me, at that time, there was something awe inspiring in the appearance of the old man as he stood his fellows and his cheet heaving as the breathed through his thin, dilated nostrils. To me, at that time, there was something awe inspiring in the appearance of the old man as he stood his fellows and his cheet heaving as the breathed through his thin, dilated nostrils. To me, at that time, there was something awe inspiring in the appearance of the old man as he stood his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his thin, dilated nostrils. To me, at that time, there was something awe inspiring in the appearance of the old man as he stood his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he breathed through his fellows and his cheet heaving as he had a his deep his fellows and his cheet heaving as he had a his deep his fellows and his cheet heaving his him, and his deep his fellows and his cheet heaving hi tense. I first secured a drink of water, and then I looked in the accustomed

The spell was broken, and all eagerly sigued the pledge, slowly going to their homes as if loth to leave the spot. The old man is dead, but the lesson he

aught the grandchild on his knee, as the evening sup went down without a cloud will never be forgotten. His fanaticism has lost none of its fire in my manhood's

Sketch of General Lee.

the Democratic Convention for Governor Virginia, was born at Clermont, Fairfax County, on November 19, 1835, and is therefore in the 50th year of his age. His father was Captain Sydney Smith Lee, who left the United States Navy at breaking out of the war and joined the Confederate Navy. General Lee was a grandson of General Henry Lee, or "Light Horse Harry," a nephew of General Robert E. Lee. The mother of General Lee was a grand-daughter of George Mason and a sister of James M. Mason, who for many wars represented Visition who for many years represented Virginia in the United States Senate, and who represented the Confederacy in England during the war. At the age of 16 General Lee secured an appointment to West Point. He graduated from there in 1856. that period one of the most famous regiments in the army. It was at times commanded by such distinguished officers as Albert Sidney Johnston and Robert E. Lee, Earl Van Dorn, George H. Thomas, William J. Hardee, John B. Hood and others, who won fame in the Southern and Federal armies during the late war, were officers in this regiment. Lee saw service on the Western frontiers, and was seriously wounded in a conflict with the Comanche Indians. In 1869 General Lee was detached from his regiment and ordered to report to West Point as an

The breaking out of the war found the subject of this sketch a second Lieutenant on duty at West Point. When Virginia and the subject of this sketch as the second Lieutenant on duty at West Point. ginia seceded he promptly resigned his commission and joined the Confederate army. His first service under the South was in General Beauregard's army at the battle of Manassas. General Lee became ward on the hearth. The furies of hell one of the most brilliant cavalry commanders in the Confederate army. a Lieutenant he rose to be a Major-General. At the battle of Winchester General Lee was wounded in the thigh by a minnie ball. Three horses were shot under him during that conflict. His wound confined him to his room for sevwound confined him to his room for several months, but as soon as he could do so he was again at his post. Early in the Spring of 1865 General Lee was placed in command of all of the cavalry of the army of Northern Virginia. The Democratic candidate of the cavalry that the several candidate of the surgivers to the best to the surgivers to the surg of the army of Northern Virginia The Democratic candidates who one of theral Robert E. Lee, composed and a crimson flush went and came over his pale cheek, and there was a wide scar just above the right eye.

The younger man stated the object of the meeting, and asked if there was a pletany eldest son, and snatched him pastor kept his seat, and the sparkonclupastor kept his seat, and commander in the Confederate army. It has been said that he never sustained

before 8 o'clock this morning. The train was considerably behind time and was running, it is said, at a speed of about forty miles an hour. From what I can gather here the following are the main particulars: When the train was rounding a sudden curve at the point named, known as Meeting House Curve, which has long been feared by the engineers as a dangerous curve. a daugerous curve, the second-class coach, wrenched by passing around it at so fearful a speed, was thrown from the track, and rearing partly on end fell and rolled down the ateep embankment, making two complete revolutions before resolution; the level. The ledies' coach reaching the level. The ladles' coach immediately behind it was also thrown immediately behind it was also throw a from the track and turned over on its side. Two sleepers on the rear of the train also jumped the track but were not overturned. Conductor John Rausom, who was in the second-class car at the time, received spinal injurier from which he died at Welford at 5 o'clock this afternoon. A negro man, name unknown, received injuries that will probably prove fatal. Two white men, names unlearned, were seriously hurt, and eight other passengers received wounds of more cless severity, but none of the latter seem to have been dangerously hurt. Mr. Charles F. Hoke, the well known com-

OFF FOR OLD VIRGINIA. The Sixtli Regiment Survivors Leave Ches-

CHESTER, August 5 .- This has been tirring day in our town. The 6th regiment survivors were here in force, making preparations for their departure to Virginis. They seemed to be supremely happy in anticipation of their visiting in a body some of the hard-fought battle-fields of that graud old State. They left this afternoon in company with the sur-vivors from Fairfield, all under the command of Major T. W. Woodward, the first major of the 6th regiment. Many friends joined them in their excursion, the entire party numbering about three

The survivors of the Sixth Regiment S. C. V., have been cordially welcomed by the people of Richmond, and will spend to day in visiting the battlefield of Seven Pines. It is not difficult to imag-ine the feelings with which they will look upon the old familiar scenes, and retrace the lines where they fought in the fierce struggle of twenty-three years ago. For a brief space, again, the solitudes will resound for them with the cries of loud command, the shouts of charging hosts, the roar of battle and the groans of stricken and fallen comrades. Many an eye will kindle again with the light of battle and many a heart will best quicker as the old story is told anew on the spot where every tree and stone recalls some almost forgotten incident, and where the brooks yet trembling murmur of the day when their waters ran red with the brav-Appomattox is not far away, and those who fought at Seven Pines and who stand

to-day once more upon the ground of their former triumph will follow the course of war with their thoughts to the last sad scene where Lee surrendered his army and the hopes of the South to the great leader of the Federal armies, who was himself but now surrendered to the conqueror of all mankind. It is peculiarly significant of the wonderful changes that time can effect in the minds and that time can effect in the minds and hearts of men, and which it has effected in the minds of the people of this country, that even while these Confederate veterans are sadly revisiting the field of one of the bloodiest battles in the war between the States, the people of all the States are united in mourning for the man who commanded one of the opposing armies on that field. A few years ago the death of Gen. Grant would have occasioned but little sorrow in any South-

The visit of the survivors to the battle-fields around Richmond should be pro-ductive of good results in many ways, but in one way most of all. Painful stories have been told from time to time of the projected condition of the property of the neglected condition of the graves of the Confederate soldiers who fell in battle in Virginia, and particularly of those who fell on the field of Seven Pines. a defeat when he was in independent command of an expedition. He was faultlessly brave, and inspired his men by his dashing, gallant bearing. He was popular with officers and men. After the surrender General Lee returned to his home, and for several veers. pocket. I could not wrench the frenzied grasp away, and with the coolness of a the surrender General Lee returned to his home, and for several years engaged in agricultural pursuits. He owned a wrist."

The speaker ceased a moment and The speaker ceased a moment and in command of all the volunteer before another year shall have passed.

DAYTON, OHIO, July 28.—Mr. Islah Bumcrat, a farmer living near Chambers-burg, a small country village a few miles from here, had a most wonderful experifrom here, had a most wonderful experience to-day, narrowly escaping being
killed by ants. He was picking blackberries in a wild patch of undergrowth
in a dense wood, when suddenly he disturbed millions upon millions of large,
black ants. They were under a thin
covering of earth which he stepped on,
and almost instantly they crawled up his
pantaloons' legs, and when he tried to
knock them off showed fight. Before he
could get out of the heavy growth of could get out of the heavy growth of brush he was covered from head to foot brush he was covered from head to foot with the pestiferous ants. They bit him and crawled into his nose, ears and mouth. He yelled for help but soon became blinded with the myriads of ants on his head and face, and before he reached the adge of the wood fell helploss to the ground, utterly at the mercy of the ants, and was only saved evidently from death by the timely arrival of his brother. The insects were the common black ants, of a very large size. Bumcrat was bitten by them all over the body, and, while very sore, it is thought, providing the bites are not poisonous, will recover. The case is without a precedent in this section of the country, and, dent in this section of the country, and, it is believed, had not ald arrived when it did, the ants would have not only killed but eaten their victim.

with a pall of gloom over our country.
With this, It to see of low, heavily to the passenger received wounds of more of carties, "railing victor the speaker control to the passenger of the passenger received wounds of more of carties, "rail college," it is believed, had not all arried when a braze of the passenger received wounds of more of the passenger received wounds and the active of the passenger received wounds of more of the passenger received wounds of the fall did, the antived would have not only to the passenger received wounds of the fall did, the antived would have not not passenger received would have not passenger received would

The Virtue of Good Dressing. Many are the ill-natured speeches

made about woman's love of dress, but, for the fone man whose fortune is imhis kinswomen, there are many whose home comfort is daily marred by wives home comfort is daily marred by wives who profess to have souls above such vanities. Good dressing on the part of a woman is invariably a sign of good breeding, good taste and good sense, though there may be women possessed of all these qualities who do not dress well. But what we mean by "good dressing" must be thoroughly understood. Good dressing is pre-aminently appropriate dressing, and it first and most powerful element is neatness. A woman who carries on her back the half of her husband's income, though perfect in her carries on her back the hair of her hus-band's income, though perfect in her appointments, fastidiously gloved and shod, crowned with Parisian art and wearing a gown of price, is badly dressed, according to our idea of good dressing. This style of dressing adds no whit to the happiness of home. The women who wears, on a shopping expe-dition or a country walk, a costly gown dition or a country walk, a costly gown loaded with ornament, however besutiful such a costume may be when worn at a ball or grand assembly, is badly dressed. The poor working girl, clad in clean, sprigged, twelve-and-a-half cent lawn, is better dressed than she. Jewels and fine laces, and fabrics of fabulous worth are beautiful and valuable things, and add much to the splendor of effect on occasions when their use is permissible. occasions when their use is permissible

But these are not factors in the good dressing for which we claim a place among the fireside virtues.

This good dressing involves perfect neatness at all seasons, absence of fragile or useless ornamentation in the attire of the busy housewife, but an absence or well, of hair crimpers, curl papers, and other hideous "aids to beauty." It in volves a readjustment, if not a comple change, of attire, at least once a day, to put the wearer in harmony with her varied duties. It means shining hair, snowy collars, irrepreschable shoes, close attention to those delicate details, which, infinitesimally small in themselves, in the aggregate make or mar the whol

personality.

These are the absolute requirements in that good dressing which we hold to be a virtue, and they are easily within the reach of women of the most limited means. Of course, the woman who can add to these that are for pictures and add to these that eye for picturesqueeffect, that perfect taste in the choice o color and style which is the gift of but few, or who can embellish the simple rules that we have isid down with the adds that we have laid down with the adds that money alone can bring, is so much the more fortunate, and can to that extent, enhance the graces of her appearance. But these are only added attractions, not essential requisites.

Lejure as wall as money is required.

attractions, not essential requisites.

Leisure, as well as money, is required by the good dresser. Ingenious and industrious women, such as we may meet with in Charleston every day, often fulfill the requirements of dainty and charming attire on the minimum of expenditure. But what they lack in money, they must make up in time and care. As a rule, "cheap" dress-makers do not give that finish to a costume which is necessary to perfect success, and only less fortunate than the woman who can indulge in the services of a first-class dressmaker is and who has the leisure and the skill, the place who has the leisure and the skill, the place of thinly, diffused. "art-cultures" might well be utilized to add to the charms of the fireside by the woman who charms of the fireside by the woman who

appreciates the virtue of good dressing.

But, however the result may be obtained, whether by the expenditure of money, skill, or time, or of the three, it cannot be dealed that the presence of a charmingly attired woman is in itself a luxury and pleasure, and one which is quite as essential to the comfort of a refined home as any luxuries of table or "interior" decoration. However exquisitely next a man's home may be, or however excellent the meal server up to him, the effect of the whole will be marred, even to the most unobservant marred, even to the most unobservant eye, by the presence of a carelessly dressed, heated or dishevelled housewife.

If the wife realized her importance and responsibility as the centre and keynote of home, the would more readily admit that, while table and household generally should have their due share of attention and labor, she must not neglect the chief treasure of her husband's heart

the chief treasure of her husband's heart, and the chief factor in the comfort of his home. It is strange how many women, mor careful and solicitous as to their neat and careful and solicitous as to their neat and attractive appearance before marriage, degenerate after marriage into absolute slovens! It is a disagreeable idea, but such a course attrally suggests that, in the language of the cynic, having "hooked their fish" they have no further need of bait. The true woman will hold her own against the world in her hasband's heart, because she knows the value of trifles in the sum of human happiness. She feels that she must be the dearer to herself because she is dear to some one else, and does not cast aside the winsome arts of her girlhood as useless adjuncts, but cherishes with zesious care whatever in life, or thought, or speech, or dress, can bring to her fireside an added touch of grace.

Woman is not so liable to break forth into reckless extravagance as she is to

Woman is not so liable to break forth into reckless extravagance as she is to degenerate into alovenlineas. Sterling qualities may save her from losing the interest and affection of husband or children, but the sloven deprives her husband of one source of honest pride and fend delight, and her children of a beautiful example, while her home atmosphere lacks the delicate charm that clings about the fireside of the woman who cultivates the virtue of good dressing.—Charleston Sunday Neces.

The Wine of the Peach.

The finest wine made now is made of the juice of the peach. You grind or mash the peaches and wess them, as you would do apples in making wider. You then strain it and add two pounds of sugar to every gallon of juice. Cork tight, and put in a syphon, sir-tight, with one and resting in a bucket of water, so that the garm may pass off without admitting any air into the barrel. This must remain undisturbed until fermentation ceases. It must then be drawn of and bottled, or put into a clean harrel. I have drunk wine made from grapes and apples, but have never met with anything to equal the wine of the peach. Peaches and all other fraits may be grown without seed or atenes by simply inverting the scion. The best way to propagate peaches, apples, or any they The finest wine made now is made of